THE NATIVE BORN

OCTAVIA ROBERTS

The spring had come at last, and over son glow, stood in the open door until it easy to continue: "I wish to speak drawer, please." the rich black acres of farm land that horse and rider had become a mere of several other things. One is that rizon the farmers sowed the corn; not primitively by hand, as their fathers had done, but seated behind two stal-had done, but seated behind two stal-wart norses in vermillion planters in Mes West later Myrtle Rowe stood of several other things. One is that you are to eat in the kitchen. This morning after I left I saw you come to the dining room. I don't allow that."

She stopped startled with a slow

laughed apologetically. "I oughtn't to say anything about being lonesome today, Mis' Dixon-I don't know when I've enjoyed myself more; and we've done a sight of work, too. If every one was like you a person wouldn't hardly have a right to complain; but when your own home ain't none too pleas-

crullers to school-said they was heavy nearer her contemporary. Did you ever hear of my crullers being heavy?" She glanced roguishly at her kitchen clock, the morning passed very friend, sure of vindication.

anything better than to set down to f lunching elsewhere, and Myrtle faced except positions similar to the one she Myrtle Rowe's custard pie and to top a long day alone. it off with a cruller."

get out of here, Mis' Dixon. I don't smiled with pleasure as a rosy-cheeked know whur I'm goin', and I don't know boy burst into the kitchen with pack-

'You ain't going to get married?" "That wouldn't be out," the girl ask: I'm a-goin' to town." She raised her voice as if in prophecy: "Yes, ma'am, I'm a-goin' to town. I'm goin' to live with folks, plenty of 'em; maybe I'll get to hear some music; maybe I'll learn how to play myself, and as soon as I can I'm goin' to send for little Ruth We'll live together, somewheres."

"Myrtle," Mrs. Dixon began, catching her mood, "do you remember those folks who come out here one June?"

The girl nodded. "The Meekers?" Yes. Well, she's wrote me, asking if I couldn't get her help in the coun-She says the town girls are about day she got drunk and left." wearing her out. They break her dishes and waste the food. She's president of some society ye can't belong to unless your folks fought in the reverbed work out? You the door, described to unless your folks fought in the reverbed work out? You can't get help. I lution-'Children of '76,' her letter pa- don't look like a hired girl." per says, and she's took o wants an American girl to help with the I didn't have the education to teach work. I've been so drove I haven't an- school. I'll get a good home here and swered her letter; but why wouldn't I'm not ashamed of honest work." you like to go. Myrtle?

The girl brightened. "Where does she

"Gardner!" The girl drew a quiverto Gardner. I never hoped to go. What can do anything for you let me know, Mrs. Dixon searched in an ample

pocket for a letter. "She wants you to cook for herself and her husband. They keep only one annual luncheon of the "Children of girl (I'd like to know how many more she'd want), the washing is all done

"Open the door! Does she set that down in a letter? I shouldn't think she need to put that in." She laughed again, her eyes overflowing with light and life at the prospect of change. Was she a pleasant lady?"

'Pleasant enough, as town folks go. She got any children? 'No; but her niece is coming to visit her-married an Englishman and lives

"Ye don't say!" "There's only one thing about the place, Myrtle"-Mrs. Dixon hesitated-'you mayn't like. She won't want you to eat with her at the table."

Why not?" The girl's eyes flashed. Well, she explained it to me when she was here. You see, she likes somebody to pass her the dishes who doesn't have to be jumping up. You've been to Taylor's ice cream parlor in Fairview?

cream, but she didn't set down and interest. At the conclusion she said have some, did she, or expect you to heartily: "Why, Mis' Meeker, don't give dist it for yourself:

rippled once more over her comely face. ing it done for 'em. And if they want will be to Mis' Meeker's. She'll pay you too, for the few days they're here, and well for the work-\$5 a week-and you between us I guess we can answer their must help her in every way you car. bell.' You're wishing for a better education, think what a help it will be to live en. She was still smiling at Myrtle's peared at the open window. "I can't ly now, bowed and watched her dewith a lady like her. Maybe she'll let assumption that she would share her you take some of your wages out in tasks when she arose to address the music lessons. She played our organ patriots at the banquet. when she was here. You needn't worry about your railroad ticket, either; she tracted her attention upon her return,

The girl made no answer, but through the long afternoon she worked tiently. Leaping to his bare back, she let the bridle fall loosely on the horse's heart on havin' her live in town. She let the bridle fall loosely on the wise wouldn't be no trouble; I'd keep her house in the distance. "Tell her Fill afraid I couldn't consider that. Myrtle.

Her eyes yearningly sought those of

horse's warm neck in sudden desolation. ly. But it's for her I'm goin'. I guess if I suppose I should want you in the evenput my mind to it I can make a homs | ing! ain't none too good for my little sister.'

She stooped and pressed her face to her friend's in mute farewell, gathered

So where I can have her?"

So where I can have her?"

The only trouble is, of I didn't get because the stepladder. "You mean I speaking to her husband with the studied repose with which she had managed to replace her natural exup the bridle, and turned the old horse's "Certainly, that is exactly what I uberance, head toward the setting sun; while her mean," her mistress retorted. Then, Myrtle 1

matic regularity into the bosom of the late the night before, and, according to her custom, rose promptly at 5, ex- make no difference between folks." But in the farmhouse among the pecting that her new mistress would "My little kitchen is very clean and evergreens the farmer's wife washed soon put in an appearance. In the long pleasant," Mrs. Meeker continued, and, and baked, made butter, cared for the hours that had intervened before break- receiving no answer, left the room, wishpoultry and fashioned garments with no more improvement in method nor hope kitchen to the neat work room to which this rebeilious spirit instantly, but, unof co-operation than her mother before are. Patiently she accepted her let. hot water, gas stove and electric lights, in replacing her. Strangely enough, the hot water, gas stove and electric lights. In replacing her. Strangely enough, the Drudgery, through these agents, seemed general domestic had grown almost as fern, watched her later as she moved to the country girl relegated to the past extinct as the dodo. tion was over. But the girl who helped to the country girl relegated to the past extinct as the dodo.

In the great stretch of prairie man alone solitary, and the girl turned from the view of widely scattered teams, the distant cabcal house and the square of the future. The privileges of a city of an appreciable instant Myrtle wait-invulnerable, to ask with frank information of a growing town.

As she worked about the comfortable two-story house, so luxurious in her dropped the reserve the ladies had all found so invulnerable, to ask with frank information which she supcreased her longing for the presence of the little sister at home, whose clinging arms and sobbing "I don't want you to collect the little sister at home, whose clinging lenly obedient to her mistress' directions, the Meekers in their conversation go!" still echoed in her ears.

able, was too small to share even with "do her own work," and of her pitiful grandpa's old gun. a child, and she reproached herself with efforts to disguise the fact from othown home ain't none too pleas. Then, blushing confusedly in her best one on after Mr. Meeker raised lief that the mention of that event one night as she stood forlornly watch-

"Well, a person couldn't hardly call Myrtle, bustling cheerily about her new Myrtle quivering with indignation, even you speaking to her. I never know the shelter of her room at Mrs. her unkind, but she's naggin' and aggravatin', and when you've run a house as long as I run pa's it ain't so house as long as easy to take a back seat." She paused at her taciturnity. Her reticence Myr- as her neighbors had done, left nothing get. Sometimes," she turned impressa troubled moment before adding: "She tile could only put down to an elder's ain't above settin' Ruth ag'inst me, loss of enthusiasm, and she cheered her to relieve them of the household times I think the American home is either, ef she could. Only this morn- herself with the thought of the niece drudgery. Consequently she began to doomed, and you know as a good paing she wouldn't let her take one of my coming from London, who would be plan some way of securing herself work triot how disastrous I think that would

quietly. To the girl's surprise, Mrs. "She's jealous. She knows the repu- Meeker did not return, nor bear any part tation you've got for pies and crullers, in the work, which she supposed she to say nothin' of light bread. Pa was would do, if only for sociability. More-situations. saying this noon that he didn't ask over, she had signified her intention

The girl smiled absently. "I've got to the kitchen door suddenly opened, but from the country, promised the occahow, but I'm goin' to get out and make a home for little Ruth. Mis' Rowe can ily down on the table, but, his employer's interest served thus by the display of haste, he paused idly at the door to

> "You just come, ain't you?" "Just last night."

The boy's red lips parted in a smile that showed his teeth, white and even. "I bet you come from the country." "Do I show it?" she teased.

He made no reply, but peeped inquirknow Mary O'Hara? She just left. My!

The boy helped himself to one of the

"Fairview! No, indeed. She lives in it all right. I come from the country myself, and I chose the grocery business becuz I seen there was a chance ing breath of delight. "I've never be'n to work up in it. Well, so long! If I You'll never stay here." And he clattered noisily down the steps.

Meanwhile, as she dressed, Mrs. Mee-'76" to her countrywoman in the kitchout, but you'd have to keep the house frank stare and her volubility at the en below. How to discourage Myrtle's table-before the arrival of her niece and the English husband-and yet to retain the girl's good will and persuade her to many extra duties, unjustified even in their loose contract of service, were problems that confronted the troubled mistress. But before leaving the house she nerved herself for the ordeal, and rustled resolutely to the kitchen, hoping that a high-handed manner

would overawe Myrtle to acquiescence, Upon her entrance Myrtle brightened perceptibly, and said, as she hospitably moved a chair forward, "I'm glad you've come; a person gets kinda lonesome working alone

All Mrs. Meeker's intended suggestions died on her lips. Disarmed by Myrle's unconscious assumption of equality, she seated herself in the chair, and found it easier to make her requests as one woman to another.

Myrtle listened attentively through-Well, Hetty Bangs fetched you ice out, alert with human sympathy and it a thought. I'll do all I can, of course "No, she didn't," the girl admitted, for your visitors, I won't mind unpackand the beaming smile habitual to her ing their trunks, if they're used to hav-'Twa'n't you felt better than Hetty, tea in the middle of the afternoon and Well, that's the way it dinner at bedtime, I can manage that,

says she'll pay for it if I get her some and, ascending the stairs, she found Myrtle in the smaller of the two guest

In thoughtful silence; and when the sun redd up these rooms," the girl exsank into the distant rim of earth and plained. "And. Mis' Meeker, I've gold up the service of the control of the sky she got her sunbonnet from its peg, something to ask you. When your visittook the 50 cents her friend handed her ors go, don't you want to rent me this for her day's work and walked hesi- little back room? You don't know my tatingly over the dewy grass to the post folks, but I've got the sweetest little sister, 12 years old, and I've just set my

have never taken boarders."

The girl sighed. "If you saw her once her friend. "Do you think pa will ever you wouldn't care. She's the purtiest litmiss me, Mis' Dixon?" you wouldn't care. She's the purtiest litmiss me, Mis' Dixon?" "Ruth will, all right." The woman maybe I can get a room in the neigh- smiled happily, warming herself, as it demurred. "Don't you kinda hate to borhood for us."

Mrs. Meeker was astonished. "Ingave her?"

The girl bowed her head upon the old deed you can't do that," she said sharply. "My husband is often away; I maid to help you unpack," Myrtle, not her bag.

"Ef I had a place to lay my head I without a pleasant excitement, bound"Ef I had a place to lay my head I without a pleasant excitement, bound-" she mused. "This "Hate to leave her! It almost kills me. couldn't stay here alone. And, besides,

somewheres for us. The best there is Myrtle Rowe towered indignantly girl worked, moved about the rooms. The only trouble is, of I didn't get work

One thing alone troubled Myrtle; her one friend who had been forced to be here since the Revolution, just like tured "What luck today?"

Her eyes kindled. "Why, my folks shrinking from Mrs. O'Hat be here since the Revolution, just like tured "What luck today?"

Her money shrank rapid ant—" she stopped significantly to look with wistful, dewy eyes at her friend. Sympathy and curiosity were minated in the older woman's face as she gled in the older woman's face as sh

a slightly querulous expression, and ask me; I don't cook the food," left my waitress serve you properly? I saw more respected and that, at the same be Broken only by the ticking of the time, would give her the privilege of an independent home life.

took the morning paper to her little room and scanned the column of vacant

None of them was within her powers, now occupied. Lines and lines of these Therefore she started nervously when met her eyes. Some of them, remote sional privilege of automobiles; car tickets were freely promised; even her own washing to be done by some one still lower on the rungs of labor's ladder. But to Myrtle none of these privileges removed the objections to her present situation, nor offered the home life, the sociability, or educational opportunities which she sought. In the dearth of any other friend she deter-

ernoon, and in the meantime the situaingly around the kitchen, "Got her slicked up great, ain't ye? Did you the had grown still more strained. Myrslicked up great, ain't ye? Did you tle had summoned courage to ask Mrs. work hard, but I wa'n't expectin' to be Meeker for music lessons as she rever- treated like dirt, sneered at for wantin but she was a terror. She helped the ently dusted the piano, and had been to live with my sister, laughed at for grocery business, she did. Burnt up more than she cooked. I seen her throw out a whole cake last Saturday. Sunday she got drawly and laft. day she got drunk and left."

He looked curiously at the girl in her neat calico, at her smooth chestnut manding of each visitor.

He looked curiously at the girl in her neat calico, at her smooth chestnut manding of each visitor.

He looked curiously at the girl in her swered sternly, 'My hands are clean' and tramped defiantly to the door, deserved.

Her voice was almost a scream. In her excitement she began to sob. "Ef you're ashamed to work yourneast calloo, at her smooth chestnut manding of each visitor."

The boy from the grocery was the should only visitor to the kitchen during the plain." long afternoon. Mrs. Meeker from her long afternoon. Mrs. Meeker from her oom saw him jumping boyishly over and walked from the room, bowed drop the eggs poised boldly on one outapples he had just deposited on the kitchen table. "I bet you work out of other vexation in the many trials of sprang gayly into the kitchen, he was sessions. a messenger of cheer, a spirit of life

"Here yit, ain't ye?" he grinned soci-

"I'm trying to get away," she sighed. where to turn for help. A boy like you sees a good many folks. Ain't there nobody would want me? I've thought of trying at the mills." 'Ever done mill work?"

'No; I've just worked on the farm." "Do you have to live on what you

"Yes, I should say I do. I not only want to support myself, but my little sister. I wish you had time to listen. feel like I've got to tell somebody." The boy retreated to where he could see the clock. I tell you," he began. "I got-a get' these anchovies to Fielder's or they'll be rowin' over the telephone; bby I can stop on the way back.

They're givin' a dinner tonight." The girl looked curiously through the glass top of the jar he held. "My, ain't they awful! What are they fer?" "Fer search me! Fielders' girl says

they eat 'em so they'll have an appetite for their dinner, but she says the and fresh, brushed by her and hurried less appetite they have the better she's down the stairs. pleased, ef she does the cookin'. I Lytton stood in the nanway, his rong, wouldn't be caught dead a-eatin' 'em serve. He held out an envelope, "You myself. Don't happen to have a dough-nut about, do you?" He seized two morning; may I offer you a slight refrom the crock she opened. "My! but morning; may I offer you a slight rethese is great. Ef you could get somewheres where you could make these She melted to sudden tears and took cakes you'd soon get along. I tell you, everybody nowadays is a specialist. I think it was awful, bursting out thatalmost wish I hadn't took up the gro- a-way," she sobbed.

Mrs. Meeker gasped and left the kitch- face, sprayed with the spring rain, apcome in. Fielder's got-a have some part. olives. I'm a-hurryin' back. I just At the gate she turned. "I didn't see don't have to pay board. You couldn't along you'll let me pay it back?" ever make enough for two. Besides, you're a good cook. Of course, you you desire, don't want to stay here; I seen you He watched her disappear down the wouldn't the first time I come. But street, and turned to face Mrs. Meeker,

> roles of cook, waitress, parior maid and equality and the pursuit of happiness? far she was from the specialization the and joined in his laugh.

sive, volunteered:

Mrs. Lytton made no reply except a reserved "Put my hodice in that to be downtown?"

primitively by hand, as their fathers had done, but seated behind two stalwart norses in vermillion planters which dropped the kernels with auto-which dropped the kernels with autothe farm, didn't you?" she insisted.
"If we did, everybody did. We didn't make no difference between folks."

man relationship with those she served. From where she knell on the floor the girl lifted eyes limpid and grateful to his, but she did not speak again.

Later in the Jay, as she made ready

with the spring cleaning, every time that her eyes wandered to the open that her eyes wandered to the open window was filled with a vague unrest to stretch before her.

Calculate as the dodo.

An hour later, with white face and reddened eyes, Myrtle entered the dining andibly and houritably to Mrs. Money and the country girl relegated to the past of the dodo. wife. "Won't you take a cup of tea?" audibly and hospitably, to Mrs. Moo-

The answer was prompt. "Yes, sir, He laughed spontaneously. "Your

own room, though warm and comfort- some friend who had been forced to Mis' Meeker's. My uncle's still got his

She was a small, delicate woman with His wife's plaintive defense of "Don't proached him to ask anxiously, "Did minded her that she, too, must find

"On the other side," Mrs. Lytton in-During the solitude of the evening she cultivated, "my maids go out but once month, and we pay them far less

than you do, as you know. Why do you suppose you have so much trouble?" "They're above their work," one lady advanced.

"Or below it!" another cried "What do you think of this?" Mrs. Meeeker leaned forward impressively to ask the group. "My waitress whom you have just seen" (she designated the word as though to differentiate Myrtle from a large retinue) "asked me to give her music lessons and to take her sister to board. You may well ask what we're coming to."

The ladies screened their anusement of the situation and their door.

I turned that very day. I'm up against it, sure enough. I got to quit." He threw out his hands in imaginary restinguishment of the situation, and then dropped listlessly into his seat by the door.

Mrs. Ahee Grey, 952 South First West, city Utah Light & Railway Co., city.

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We now occupy eleven rooms; the largest bad debt refinery in the world. Targ

in unison: "Music lessons!"

"How killing!" mined to consult the grocer's boy in through the curtains, "What's so funny He did not appear, however, until aft- dies' smiles were frozen on their lips. "I come here from the country to earn wonderin' why you can't get help.

her low fence, and hoped he wouldn't brokenly over the little frosted cake she housekeeping, but to Myrtle Rowe, as he gan mechanically to pack her few pos-

excitedly, trying to fold a skirt. "I sup-pose I'll be sorry enough tomorrow, but "You don't even know my name; it's to let out sometimes." She paused tell you I'm all right." His eyes rested Can't you help me? I don't know aghast as Mrs. Meeker, wrath personiled, appeared at the door.

"I'm glad to see you're sparing me the trouble of sending you from this

'Oh, I'll go all right!" You realize I owe you nothing, as 1 advanced money for your ticket."

The girl paled. She had not thought of money. 'Can you let me have enough to get back? I ain't got but 50 cents in the world, and I don't know a

"You might have thought of that before you insulted my guests. I am ill from nervous shock-before Mr. Lytton, too. What an idea you will give him of this country! No, I can't give you money, but if you actually lack a place to sleep I can give you a lodging coupon which the Salvation Army will

The girl did not answer, but, seizing her suit case, the canvas still new

The ghost of a smile flickered over He glanced apprehensively at the his face. She was not sure his eyes clock, seized the jar of anchovies on the table and disappeared.

did not twinkle. "Oh, I don't know. I fancy it was trying, and, after all, as A quarter of an hour later his ruddy you like to remind each other, 'this is a free country." He smiled quite open-

come in to say you musn't try the mills, how much money you give me. What The sound of vigorous sweeping at- Nearly all the girls have homes; they I done wa'nt worth all this. Ef I get "Certainly; we'll consider it a loan, if

there are stores that have cake bakers red and apologetic. "Percy, what must and pie bakers. You ought to get in you think of us? I have no words to exone o' them. You'd have every evening press my mortification. Don't judge and all day Sunday." He retreated to America by her, will you?" his waiting wagon. "I'll keep thinkin"

about you, but you want to specialize; of his seriousness), "I was just thinking "Oo the contrary" (she was not sure The morning brought the Lyttons, met. What better embodiment can you and Myrtle, as she played her various ask of the spirit that demands liberty, chambermaid, smiled to think of how And now she was sure he was joking,

Nevertheless, in spite of her many duties, she derived a generous pleasure the town. The money Mr. Lytton had the town. The money Mr. Lytton had given her would pay her fare back to the farm, and in another hour she could

ed upstairs, eager to see the contents of a London trunk. Mrs. Lytton, as the money would keep me here a while.

managed to replace her natural ex-uberance. The car, empty at this hour, bumped her lightly, minute by minute, nearer Myrtle read in their mutual impas- the station, the terminus of all her high friend, shading here eyes from the crim- spurred by her indignation, she found sivity some embarrassment in her pres. hopes. With a beating heart she ap-

ence, and, fceling the silence oppres- proached the conductor, a neat young on her admiringly. "And es fer you, with lights, with here and sive, volunteered; on the conductor, a neat young on her admiringly." son can't hardly realize there is such a place."

"Do you know any respectable place for me. I wish you'd call it a go."

where I could get a room for a day or two? I'm not acquainted in the city."

"Without your even knowing name?" Irishman with a pleasant smile.

He glanced at her curiously. "Want 'I don't care, ef it's all right; I'd ruther not go to a hotel."

"You see that building?" He indicated a three-story edifice they were fast approaching. "My sister has the third | ment, She's got a room to let. Tell her Tim O'Hara sent you." He rang the bell and helped her to --about the most naggin' woman I ever grew thick and though

The steep stairs that led to the flat over the grocery were a veritable Rubi- surmise. "It's better fer me to be here," ory of his kindness war con to Myrtle Rowe as, with a long, she said simply, "and if our business She looked at the stor backward look at the street where the succeeds I'll bring my little sister, too." and the library with eage station towered, she turned away and began their ascent. As she waited in the dark hall for a

minute she meditated flight; but upon seen. Do you know her?" the opening of the door Mrs. O'Hara's 'I seen her onct in Griggston when a wagon, adding their chappearance reassured her, and her your pa was courtin' the widdy. We'll numerable lights of the friendly interest drew forth Myrtle's full have her here in a month. Don't you thought of the man with

in search of work, returning at night

Her money shrank rapidly in spite of the meager food she allowed herself.

something to eat before returning to O'Hara's. After some hesitation she mounted the steps of a sandwich wag- H. on, and roused an unkempt looking man from the old chair where he sat with his head buried in his hands.

Alarmed at his appearance, she would have hastitly withdrawn, but a second look into his face showed its gaunt ines to be those of suffering rather than of dissipation.

He served her to the slender fare she allowed herself to order, then watched with anxiety her efforts to swallow the poor coffee and the heavy sandwich he Oscar J. Barrett, Mendon, Utah. had put before her. "What's the matter with it?" he asked finally. "I wish you'd tell me. I used to have the most popular sandwich wagon in town, but my trade's all dropped away." His lips twitched convulsively. "My wife died; that's the severe of it was a large to the convulsively. "My wife died; that's the severe of it was a large to the convulsively." Lester B. Manley city. that's the secret of it, and my luck Lester B. Manley, city. turned that very day. I'm up against Mrs. Alice Grey, 962 South First West, city

For the first time in days the light came back to Myrtle Rowe's eyes, the do the cookin'?"

"I try to; ain't it right?" "It could be a great deal better." And then they laughed together. She looked at him a moment before isking. "You couldn't afford to hire me, could you? I'm a good cook and I'm out of work.'

"I couldn't garintee you a cent." He looked at her admiringly. "My! but it would be great to have you. You would not like to go into partnership, would you? I've got enough provisions for a week, and the ground rent ain't due for two. Who knows but we might make it

"Partners! That would be fine. Is there a chance of a livin'? "If we can get back the trade there's a fine chance. I've got a little kitchen still carried. Then, groping with trem- in the basement across the street. You bling hands, her eyes blurred with could do the cookin' and I'd do the other vexation in the many trials of tears, she tottered up the stairs and be-sellin'. It's an all-night joint, you

He drew his chair nearer and began an "I guess I done it now," she sobbed explanation of the work, the outlay, the ain't today. Seems like a person has Bill Cushler, and any of the grocers can

your looks is recommendation enough owy churches or empty "Without your even knowing my the prairie. Cars whire

"I'm willin'." "Well, I'm not. It's Rowe-Myrtle while electric signs flash Rowe. My folks live near Griggston," "Not ole man Rowe that married the sistence, as the girl, widdy Simpson'

She nodded, her lips parted in excite- dusk of her high wind "I used to know her. I boarded with With a duil pain sh

The girl did not deny or affirm his Englishman was there s

big blue eyes? Her own filled with tears. "Yes; monitions. And then for response to her knock, for one startled they're about as blue as any I ever a laugh low and triun

worry. 'Rowe & Cushler' sounds all ter, of his clumsy effor

Myrtle's endurance, as she went to that coffee. It ain't so very good for ing him, too, in all her

stores, laundries, mills and restaurants the business," she laughed. ork, returning at night once in her chamber, Myrtle stood at hopeless, sensitively the window looking thoughtfully down and rest, for I almost believed. parents born here also?"

Her eyes kindled. "Why, my folks shrinking from Mrs. O'Hara's good-natinto the streets below. On every side what I set out to do.

the eyes kindled and stores sparkling gins to look that-a-way the city, houses and stores sparkling | gins to look that-a-way

among the trees, stretc as they crackled by below rying pleasure-seekers for , sages with automatic firm white arm, watches

her. I guess she drove you from home lights in the distance "Yer sister a little tow-head girl with the Ruth, shrinking, ne very hour, from her from her window saw to strained face, of his de-

MORE MONEY

We recently collected money for all of H. Hodges, 651 Seventh avenue, city, H. Lundquist, 579 Fifth avenue, city, Trulta Mercantile Co., Frulta, Colc. ad Grocery Co., Denver, Colo diand Grocery Co., Denver, Colo. ovo Meat & Packing Co., Provo, Utah. lley Commercial Co., Fruita, Colo. vid Rosenbaum, Brigham City, Utah. lt Lake Valley Loan & Trust Co., city. A. McMurtrey & Co., Tenabo, Nev. yrum Case, 479 South Fifth East, city, r. F. H. Lay, Eureka, Utah. M. Cole, Clear Lake, Wash, teve Amicone, Bingham Canyon, Utah. A. Venable, 860 Cannon street, city.

orge E. Edwards, Ophir, Utah, tah Independent Telephone Co., city. ocky Mountain Bell Telephone Co., city Heffernan & Thompson, Eureka, Utah. Dr. B. W. Mather, Mountain Home, Ida. Salt Lake Herald, city.

Frank, the Leader store, Murray, Uta L. H. Banks, undertaker, Murray, Utah Dr. D. L. McDonald, city.

MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION When Myrtle, panting angrily, burst dimple played in her cheek. "Do you Rooms 77, 78, 82, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100 Commercial National Bank Building. Salt Lake City, Utah Francis G. Luke, General Manager,

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